

## Sometimes

Sylver

mother cries herself to sleep  
for a love she couldn't keep  
sweetest dreams at night reminding her  
of how it used to be

father looks the other way  
plays it cool, come what may  
though the facts of life surrounding him  
forever he will stray

and her eyes tell a thousand stories  
and her smile makes flowers bloom  
she's like poetry in motion  
she brightens up the room

sometimes  
she feels homeless in her heart  
sometimes  
looking for a brand new start  
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fell in love that special night  
chose the hard way, chose to fight  
for the one who sings her songs  
holds her 'till the morning light

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